

ing the  
**Giant Condor**  
The exciting sport by which a smart Amer-  
ican laid the foundation of a large fortune  
in Chili. Illustrated.  
IN NEXT SUNDAY'S  
Post-Dispatch.

# St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LAST EDITION.  
A Catfish With  
A Fighting Record  
A product of the Missouri River, weighing  
135 pounds. Knocks out three men on dry  
land. Illustrated.  
IN NEXT SUNDAY'S  
Post-Dispatch.

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FRIDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—NOVEMBER 13, 1896.—TEN PAGES.

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OUTSIDE ST. LOUIS, TWO CENTS.

## The People Are Still With the Post-Dispatch.....Hence It Is Impregnable.

### MISS WHITNEY'S RICH MEXICAN.

SENIOR CUNNEY HAS A SKELETON  
IN HIS CLOSET.

SAID TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED.

This, However, He Denies, and De-  
clares That He Only Kept a Mis-  
tress as So Many Do in Mexico.

Every one in St. Louis who has been in the  
habit of occasionally dropping around to  
the Planters' Hotel has noticed the pretty  
face of Miss Minnie Whitney smiling  
through the iron frame work of the cas-  
hiers' window. And when those who know  
her saw by the morning papers that she  
was to wed a millionaire from the Republic  
of Mexico they were heartily glad of it.

But there were a few who had no reason  
to congratulate the young woman on her  
choice, despite the glowing descriptions of  
the wealthy Mexican's high standing in both  
a social and a business way, and they pro-  
ceeded to let out of the bag a very able-  
bodied and cantankerous cat.

The name of Miss Whitney's future lord  
was given as Senior E. B. Cunney. Now it hap-  
pened that a little over a year ago by this  
same name, and he had a woman with him  
who passed as his wife. No one had ever  
seen any marriage certificate, but he gave  
it out that the lady sanctioned their mar-  
riage, and his suspecting associates let it  
go at that.

Investigation proved that the Mexican  
millionaire was none other than the same  
E. B. Cunney who had formerly traded  
around these parts in double harness, and  
immediately it developed upon those who  
knew the secret to prevent his wronging  
the sweet-faced and trusting young cashier  
at the Planters'.

In order to realize the perturbation into  
which these good people were thrown it is  
perhaps best to tell just what the papers  
said about Senior Cunney in their ecstasies  
over his approaching marriage with Miss  
Whitney. He, of course, was painted as a  
simply adorable girl and every word of this  
is true.

The Senior himself was "the owner of a  
hacienda in the land of the Montezumas,  
which consisted of thousands of acres of  
well-stocked prairie land near Saltillo." Eight  
months ago the Senior came to St.  
Louis and stopped at the Planters'. His  
wife fell upon the face of Miss Whitney and  
he was her slave instant. He put off his  
departure as long as he could and after he  
returned to his Southern home he burdened  
the mails with his missives of love until  
the hotel mail clerk threatened to throw up  
his job.

The result of it all was that Senior Cunney  
came back to St. Louis on Wednesday and  
that Miss Whitney resigned her position at  
the hotel as cashier, announcing her in-  
tention of wedding the Mexican before a new  
week was born and returning with him to  
Saltillo.

This was what they read. Now here is  
what they knew.

A little over three years ago Senior E. B.  
Cunney came to St. Louis from New Orleans  
on his way from Saltillo, Mexico. At that  
time he was the representative in Mexico  
of the Laclede Fire Brick Co. With him  
there was a handsome woman whom, with-  
out any very great flourish of trumpets, he  
introduced to his acquaintances as his wife.  
She was a St. Louis woman, too, the daugh-  
ter of Louis Dorell, Chief Engineer of the  
fire brick company at Cheltenham.

When the Senior returned to Mexico the  
daughter of Louis Dorell went with him.  
She was still with him a little over two  
years ago when President James Green of  
the Laclede company went to Mexico on the  
big railroad excursion from this city to that  
republic. And to Mr. Green at least  
she was still Seniora Cunney.

Some little time after this, Cunney left  
the employ of the Brick company and be-  
came the Mexican agent for the L. M. Rum-  
sey Manufacturing Co., and in the course of  
time he made another trip to St. Louis,  
again bringing with him his Seniora.

One day he was at the Rumsey plant, and  
one of the boys expressed a desire for a  
Mexican dog.

"My wife has one," said the visitor. "She  
doesn't care to take it back home. You  
can have it."

So the very next day the Senior appeared  
with a little hairless dog and the recipient  
of the gift generally thought Senior Cunney  
had a mighty nice little wife.

The next time the Senior blew into St.  
Louis was eight months ago—this time he  
met Miss Whitney—and there was no wife  
of his about him. He met the fair  
cashier and the rest has been told.

Now, naturally, as honest people  
thought they knew about a nice young  
spective husband to a nice young girl,  
they thought they knew about Senior  
Cunney. They got excited over it and talked  
about it, and of course it all came out.  
But Miss Whitney doesn't know it yet  
unless her fiance has told her, and she  
is sitting in the Laclede Fire Brick Com-  
pany's office at Ninth and Pine, chatting  
with Aunt Blackford and a number of the  
clerks.

The Senior is a handsome chap, dark of  
hair and eyes and fair, graceful and well  
dressed.

"Ah, he said pleasantly, to the reporter,  
bowed him over and said, 'I am not a  
man of great sentiment. When I read in the  
papers the description of myself I laughed—  
it was so exaggerated.'"

"You tell me that I have no wife,  
with her for two years or more, but she  
was not my wife? I am very embarrassed  
in this country. I did not sometimes that  
she was married. It would not have been  
bring with the daughter of his as my  
secret. I told Mr. Green that I was  
not married and that I was in Mexico, where  
they don't read these things. I never knew our  
country."

And then, in New Orleans, she had  
heard from him that with such a beautiful  
girl he was not married.

### Let Us Get at the Facts.

During a national campaign the circulation of news-  
papers that are in accord with popular sentiment is sure to in-  
crease. During the month immediately preceding the elec-  
tion circulation is sure to reach its high-water mark. After  
the campaign excitement is over circulation is apt to get back  
to somewhere near the normal level.

This is true of all newspapers. Every newspaper in  
St. Louis lost a portion of its campaign circulation imme-  
diately after the excitement incident to the election had sub-  
sided.

No sooner was this normal and natural process of  
shrinkage begun than envious competitors of the Post-Dis-  
patch began a systematic campaign to stampede Advertisers  
and Business Men into the belief that the Post-Dispatch's cir-  
culation was going to pieces. One would-be competitor in-  
stituted a house-to-house canvass in certain sections of the  
city to induce subscribers of the Post-Dispatch to order their  
papers stopped, and followed this disreputable effort up  
with a canvass in its own behalf. At the same time, through  
advertising solicitors and in various other ways, the report  
was spread that the Post-Dispatch was losing thousands of  
subscribers. Of course this was false. But even if it were  
true, the Post-Dispatch might lose all that it was claimed  
it had lost and still be thousands ahead of any other St. Louis  
newspaper in city circulation.

Advertisers have the right to ascertain the truth in  
such matters, and the Post-Dispatch will gladly join the other  
St. Louis newspapers in a plan that will enable them to as-  
certain the truth.

The Post-Dispatch proposes that a committee of rep-  
resentative St. Louis advertisers be appointed in any fair way,  
and that to this committee shall be submitted all the books of  
the respective newspapers, including cash books, ledgers,  
circulation books and any other books of account asked for,  
to the end that a searching examination be made as to the  
circulation of each newspaper. When its investigation is  
concluded, let this committee make a full report of its  
findings as to each newspaper, setting forth the circulation  
of the several newspapers during the past six months and at  
the present time. Let the report include the circulation in  
detail of each newspaper—namely, the circulation in the  
county or outside of St. Louis, the circulation in the city of  
St. Louis and adjacent suburbs, and the total circulation.  
Also let the report set forth the proportion of city circula-  
tion of each newspaper that is by regular carriers, actual  
newsboy sales and distribution through the branch agen-  
cies.

This proposition is fair. Let the advertisers appoint  
their committee, and any newspaper that refuses to give  
them the opportunity for a searching investigation, such as  
is offered by the Post-Dispatch, will thereby confess that it  
has been defaming the Post-Dispatch and making false  
claims in its own behalf.

last I heard of her she was in the chorus at  
Kortner's Garden in this city.

"I am very sorry that this should come  
out. It will necessitate embarrassing ex-  
planations. I am young and pretend to be  
no saint, but that is certainly all that can  
be said against me."

"I am not rich, but I am striving hard to  
get the fortune that has been so kindly  
credited to me by the press. I am in  
business in Saltillo for myself. I have a  
cotton mill and an ice-plant there, and in  
addition represent several American houses.  
I have a wealthy partner by the name of  
Saybella. He is the moneyed man of the  
concern."

"Miss Whitney and I expect to be married

and leave St. Louis by Sunday morning.  
The wedding will be very quiet.

Senior Cunney is a native of Cuba, al-  
though he has lived in Mexico a number of  
years. He speaks English without an ac-  
cent, being a graduate of Yale College.

Westinghouse Makes Defense.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 12.—George West-  
inghouse, Jr., the millionaire electrician, has  
filed affidavits of defense to the suits of  
Richard S. Waring to recover \$50,000 and  
\$2,000, respectively. The suits involve about  
15,000 shares of Standard Underground Cable  
Company stock.



MISS MINNIE WHITNEY.



Seminary Girls Presenting Bunches of Chrysanthemums to Frances Willard.

### BOYCOTTING TO BE DEPLORED.

CHAIRMAN COOK OF THE STATE  
COMMITTEE GIVES HIS VIEWS.

MAJ. SALMON AGREES WITH HIM.

The People in St. Louis Trade Terri-  
tory Would Bitterly Resent a  
Boycott of the Post-Dispatch.

Chairman Cook of the Democratic State  
Committee and Maj. Salmon of the Execu-  
tive Committee reached St. Louis this morn-  
ing. Their presence here gave rise to var-  
ious rumors concerning State and local  
politics. It is claimed in local political  
circles that the State Committee was an-  
nounced that the local political  
merchants against the Post-Dispatch and  
that the State Committee would take it up.  
Mr. Cook and Maj. Salmon were seen at  
the Planters' Hotel. They were found  
settling up some of the rumors.  
In circulation, Mr. Cook, voicing the senti-  
ment of both Maj. Salmon and himself,  
said:

"We are greatly interested in the con-  
tests likely to grow out of the  
recent election. We have good  
cause to believe that at least a portion of  
the St. Louis city ticket was elected, and  
that the real majority of McKinley and  
Lewis as well as that of the Republican  
candidates for Congress will be greatly  
reduced by an honest review of the re-  
turns. In several of the local contests it  
is more than probable that the majority  
claimed will be wiped out altogether.

"As to the business boycott, we are slow  
to believe that any rational business man  
in Missouri can be so short-sighted as to  
enter into a conspiracy of this kind. The  
feeling is rapidly growing throughout the  
State, however, that the conspiracy has  
been entered into by certain gold standard  
merchants in this city to boycott those who  
fought McKinley and Filley in the recent  
contest in Missouri. The State Committee,  
as an organization, does not, of course, de-  
sire to be drawn into a contest of this char-  
acter. Our policy has been to keep business  
and politics completely divorced; we are for  
building up rather than tearing down. The  
300,000 citizens of Missouri who supported Mr.  
Bryan and the Democratic State ticket,  
however, would not be slow to resent in a  
most positive way any attempt on the part  
of anyone to direct the mercantile interests  
of this city into a business boycott.

"In all the territory tributary to the busi-  
ness interests of St. Louis the free silver  
idea prevailed and the Democracy was over-  
whelmingly triumphant. Our majority in  
Arkansas exceeded 45,000; in Texas it was  
over 100,000; in Kansas it gave us absolute  
control of the State as well as the national  
electors; in Southern Illinois we had sub-  
stantial gains. In all the territory, in fact,  
upon which the St. Louis merchant depends  
for profitable business the cause so vigor-  
ously and ably upheld by the Post-Dispatch,  
was given a most emphatic endorsement.

"For this reason, if for no other, we are  
satisfied that even if such a boycott has  
been inaugurated, it will be short-lived. No

### DIED PENNILESS.

But Two Denver Undertakers Are Hav-  
ing a Hot Fight Over the  
Burial Perquisites.

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 12.—J. B. McMullen,  
a consumptive of Bristol, Conn., died at the  
County Hospital, a week ago, and the  
fact that he was penniless has involved two  
well-known undertakers in a suit at law to  
decide which shall have the privilege of  
furnishing his funeral outfit. The case will  
be heard Saturday before Justice Crane. The  
affair has already had several sensational  
chapters and the County Commissioners and  
an express company are mixed up in it.

Undertaker Hall has the contract for the  
burial of county charges, and McMullen's  
remains were taken to his place from the  
hospital. Later Attorney A. H. H. and a friend  
of the deceased, who had been requested by  
the latter to look after his obsequies, se-  
cured an order from the County Commis-  
sioners for the body and had it removed to  
the establishment of Undertaker Miller.  
Before the shipment Hall notified the com-  
pany's representatives that he should hold  
them responsible for the body and the \$100.  
Mr. Hall says he will carry the case to the  
higher courts if necessary.

ROCKEFELLER SALES.

Contracts Made Which Insure Work  
for Thousands of Men.

DULUTH, Minn., Nov. 12.—It is officially  
announced here that the Rockefeller Iron  
Syndicate has sold \$500,000 worth of Minne-  
sota ore to be delivered next season and  
60,000 tons of Spanish American ore. This  
will enable the syndicate to keep business  
and will give employment to thousands of  
men.

THE WEATHER  
FOR TO-DAY.

The Weather Bureau forecasts are  
as follows:

For St. Louis and vicinity—Fair and  
warm; Friday night and Saturday,  
Missouri—Fair Friday, warmer in north-  
west portions. Saturday fair and warm.  
Illinois—Fair and continued cold weather  
Friday night; Saturday fair, with slowly  
rising temperature.

Low temperatures and high pressure  
prevail over the entire country east of the  
Rocky Mountains, the line of cold tempera-  
ture extending into northern Nebraska and  
western Minnesota.

A low area is moving in by way of Mon-  
tana, accompanied by rapidly rising tempera-  
ture.

There have been light snows in Minne-  
sota and the Lake Region, and showers in  
the Gulf and Atlantic States; 1.25 inches  
of rain fell at St. Louis.

### WHEAT LEAPS STRAIGHT IN AIR.

RECORD OF SEVERAL YEARS IS  
SMASHED INTO SPLINTERS.

A WILD SCENE FOLLOWED IT.

Men on 'Change Believe the High  
Prices Will Continue, Though the  
Dollar Mark Is Far Away.

December wheat started on a jump to-  
ward the dollar mark soon after the open-  
ing Friday.

Before the first hour was over the mar-  
ket went to \$3.40, 14c higher than Thurs-  
day's record-breaking top notch.

The great crowd opened strong at \$7.90, a  
gain of 1/2c over Thursday's close.

Bullish news was more plentiful than for  
several days, and the effect it had on the  
market was marked.

Foreign cables were very strong, showing  
that Liverpool had responded to Thursday's  
big jump in the American markets.

The news from India contained a strong  
confirmation of the reports of a famine in  
that country and messages from Argentina  
were equally reassuring from the standpoint  
of the local speculator.

These conditions, coming as they did on  
the heels of Thursday's heavy local cash  
demand, had an exciting effect on the mar-  
ket.

From the opening at \$7.90 the price ad-  
vanced to \$7.95 and was stationary for  
awhile. The next movement was upward,  
the market breaking the record for several  
years by going to \$8.00.

There was wild excitement for a few min-  
utes, and then heavy holders began to sell  
at the high figures.

This liquidation caused a slight decline at  
first, and then a marked falling off.

At 10 o'clock the market was firm at  
\$7.95.

Continued sales forced the price down as  
low as \$7.90.

At this point the local cash demand again  
began to assert itself, and holders who had  
been anxious to unload a short time before  
held out for another rise.

The result was that the market started  
skyward for the second time during the  
day, reaching \$7.95. There was some selling  
at this figure, and a consequent decline to  
\$7.90.

A quick reaction sent the pointer to \$8  
again, where it remained for some time.

For nearly a quarter of an hour the price  
was deserted, but interest was revived  
when the market started up again at 11:35.

The price went to \$7.95; then fell off 1/4c,  
and there was another lull followed by an  
advance to \$7.95.

At 11:30 the market had strengthened to  
\$8, only 1/2c lower than the record-breaking  
quotation earlier in the day, but went  
back to \$7.95 as a result of liquidation.

Friday night, looking to liquidation wheat  
dropped from \$8 to \$7.95, 1/2c lower than its  
starting point of the day. It rallied short-  
ly from this downward plunge and closed  
strong at \$8.00.

There is a growing impression among the  
traders on 'Change that the market will  
continue to rise.

While few of them think that the great  
staple will go as high as \$11 a bushel, the  
majority can see nothing but now to in-  
crease.

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.

### THEY WEAR THE WHITE RIBBON.

OPENING OF THE W. C. T. U. CON-  
VENTION IN MUNIC HALL.

OVATION TO MISS WILLARD.

Fifty-eight Young Ladies From Forest  
Park Seminary Almost Bury Her  
in Chrysanthemums.

If there were nothing but the wit, grace  
and tact of Miss Frances Willard as a  
presiding officer of the W. C. T. U. Con-  
vention, it would be an entertaining gath-  
ering, as such a convention of bright women  
should be.

It was an imposing convention that was  
seated in the chill air of Music Hall as early  
as 9 o'clock. They were well-dressed,  
bright-faced, alert women. They came pre-  
pared for business, and when the motion of  
the convention was in full swing they  
showed that they were bright, able leaders.  
Pre-eminent over her sisters was Miss  
Willard, the presiding officer. From the  
moment she dropped the gavel to adjourn-  
ment she kept up a running fire of wit,  
replies, graceful parries and good-natured  
curbings of over-zealous delegates.

Her annual address was partly extem-  
poraneous. It was full of bright touches,  
the best of which was a eulogy of Bryan and  
McKinley, which wound up with the state-  
ment that though she loved them both she  
kept her heart in a state of blessed pre-  
paredness for the prohibition candidate.

At 9 o'clock, the time set for assembling,  
all the delegates were in their seats. Back  
of them the hall was filled to the doors  
and there was a fair sprinkling in the  
galleries.

Over the proscenium hung two American  
flags, with the flag of Great Britain between  
them. Around the gallery rails were hung  
the flags of every nation in which the white  
ribbon crusade has made headway.

Back of the stage was a banner with the  
inscription: "The Star of the Temperance  
Reform Stands Over the School-house."

After the reading of the crusade pledge in  
responsive form, Mrs. Henrietta L. Moore,  
President of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio, led in  
prayer.

"Give to the Winds Thy Fears" was the  
sacred hymn sung by the convention, and  
Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman of Missouri, the re-  
cording secretary, began the business of the  
convention by a roll call of ex-officio mem-  
bers.

The report of the Executive Committee  
followed:

The report dealt with recommendations  
affecting the government of the order. They  
were read seriatim. Those to which there  
was objection or on which the convention  
wished to debate were laid over. The others  
were adopted as read.

A resolution was passed setting aside  
March 30, the birthday of Gen. Neal Dow,  
National Temperance Day.

On motion of Mrs. V. H. Campbell of  
Wisconsin a telegram was sent notifying  
Gen. Dow of the convention's action. Some-  
one wanted to amend it by sending a letter,  
but nearly half had explained that they  
were 25 years of age, and that so feeble was  
the vital spark that a letter might not reach  
him in time to brighten the flame.

At this point a delegate arose and ex-  
pressed her plainness on the codine of  
the hall. She said she was freezing, and  
was taking cold.

This brought Mrs. C. B. Forbes of Con-  
necticut to the floor. She gave a humorous  
account of an interview with Capt. Stearns,  
and promised that the hall would be  
comfortable within an hour.

Then Mrs. Rounds of Illinois moved that  
the hour for assembling be changed to 7:30  
o'clock. The motion was seconded, and  
a dozen delegates objected to the change, but  
the majority explained that the hall was out  
of order at 9 a. m. It was a habit of hers  
during convention week. The question was  
put and lost. "These are the utterances  
said Miss Willard, as the "noes" stood up  
to be counted.

On motion telegrams were sent to Jos-  
ephine B. Nicolls, Miss J. Thompson, Mrs.  
Denham, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Williams.  
The telegrams were in the temperance  
cause, whose advanced age prevented the  
attendance at the convention.

The President then announced the fol-  
lowing committees: Telegrams, Mrs. Con-  
lyng, Illinois; Olive Ford Ames, Wis-  
consin.

Publications—National Recording  
tary and Mrs. C. F. Grow, Illinois.  
Credentials—Mrs. Katharine  
son, Massachusetts; Miss Ellen R.  
Illinois; Miss Marie C. Stebbins, Ill.  
Finance—The National Treasurer  
Helen M. Barker, Illinois.  
Courtroom—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens,  
Mrs. F. H. Ingalls, Missouri; Mrs. C.  
Woodward, Nebraska; Miss Belle Kern,  
Mississippi.

Mrs. Taylor Bernard sang "The  
anthem, "Consider the Lilies," and Miss  
Willard arose to deliver her annual ad-  
dress. The convention stood up to greet her  
and for five minutes the hall uttered a  
warfare of enthusiasm.

Miss Willard said that her address  
partly prepared when the call came to sit  
for the refugees in Macedonia, and since the  
time it has been impossible for her to  
write her message. She therefore gave a  
familiar talk to the delegates, of which the  
following is an outline:

She expressed the warmest appreciation of  
the white ribbon women of St. Louis, and  
undoubtedly by the unanimity of the sym-  
bolized the cause and had made generous  
and valiant efforts for its extension.

She said it was not the first time  
that the National Union had met in this  
city. It was the first time since the  
days previous to the Presidential election,  
they met here and assembled on the  
high seas of political contention; they  
expressed the cause of the Prohibition  
cause, and she said that she was  
glad to see that the cause was still  
cherished as it was one of the oldest and  
the ugliest of the country can show.

With tenderness she spoke of the  
Ladies, greatest of Prohibition leaders,  
and Mrs. Mary W. Chapman, who  
served a term from the railroad station  
that cost us all so dear, and to thank her  
for her devotion to the cause. She said  
her dream had been to see "Prohibition and  
temperance" banners are the white flag to  
peace.

She spoke of the heroes of the cause and  
said that she was proud to see that the  
cause was still cherished.











# St. Louis Post-Dispatch

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CHARLES H. JONES, Editor and Manager.

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## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY CARRIER, ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS  
Daily and Sunday—Per Week.....10 Cents  
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....45 Cents  
Daily and Sunday—Per Year.....\$5.00  
By Mail—In Advance.  
Daily and Sunday—Per Week.....10 Cents  
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....45 Cents  
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dependent course by the American mind. It shows how vastly more important in the eyes of English capital is the control of our money than the control of our market for manufactured goods. Having chosen McKinley, the English manufacturers and exporters will necessarily take the consequences. What they have done was not done in a corner. And in the Twentieth century the United States will settle with English Toryism the question of the control of the world.

The country circulation of the Post-Dispatch is booming as it has rarely boomed before. Scores and hundreds of subscribers are discontinuing the Republic and taking the Post-Dispatch. Some of its city subscribers have discontinued the Republic from political pique, but they bear but a small proportion to its enormous city circulation. If 5,000 of its city readers should discontinue the Post-Dispatch for any reason, at least 4,900 of them would be taking it again in less than a month. The idea that readers accustomed to the Post-Dispatch would accept as a substitute anything else that St. Louis offers in the way of newspapers is an affront to the common sense of the people.

**THE ISSUE.**  
The Hanna programme in the next Congress will be to raise the tariff, perpetuate the national debt, retire the greenbacks, and take the control of the currency away from the people so that it can be permanently vested in the hands of domestic and foreign capitalists organized as national banks.

The Democratic party will make no concessions to this programme at any point. Least of all will it concede the perpetuation of the national debt and the surrender of the currency to corporate control. Whatever else happens in this country, the national debt must be paid and the control of the national currency taken from private corporations and vested in the nation itself.

The issue is vital. It goes to the roots of our independent existence as a nation and of our institutions as a people. The Democratic party is ready for it.

**"KING NOB CLOWN."**

What is this? What evil days have come upon the land? The Cronin "pull" is not strong enough to remove a defective who refuses to be thrashed by Cronin's barkeeper? Is civilization a failure? Or is Jim Cronin played out?

Be it remembered that Cronin's barkeeper, in the presence of three members of the detective police, declared that Jim Cronin's "pull" was of the necessary length and left to "fire" any member of the police, from the chief down, who might be "for" him. And be it remembered also that Cronin's barkeeper then and there attacked Detective O'Connell and his men, and that he did not forget to say that when the mighty Cronin essayed to remove O'Connell from the force, he got the story straight.

Surely the St. Louis policeman's lot is not a happy one. He can detect criminals and Zachris will release them. He can arrest delinquents and Murphy will discharge them. If Cronin had succeeded in removing O'Connell the fact would have been taken as an official declaration that no member of the force reserves to himself any of the rights of citizenship or manhood when he puts on the uniform. It is well to draw the line. We are making a start in the right direction. If we keep up the pace we may reach a point to justify the boast that "No King nor crown can rule this town."

**THEIR VIEW OF POVERTY.**

Wall Street organs continue to assert that the people of the States which voted for Bryan are the "poverty-stricken" in the Union.

It actually seems to these people that wealth, no matter how obtained, is not merely evidence of virtue, but is virtue itself, the very crown and glory of morality—the grace which makes perfection. They look on poverty—such poverty as that of Benton, or Jackson, or Lincoln—as evidence of criminal imbecility. It has not occurred to them, and it is not likely to do so, that the wise burglar seldom makes public boast of how much richer his own house is than the houses he has recently plundered of everything he thought worth taking.

The complete Missouri returns show conclusively what the returns from other States show as well as the fact that the country which has been in Missouri. In answer to all talk of going back to Standard Oil Toryism, it is only necessary to point to the majority for Liberal Democracy in Missouri—a State which was safely Republican on a Cleveland platform.

Postmaster Hesing, who traveled over fifteen States, denouncing respectable Democrats as Anarchists, murderers, thieves and traitors, is retained by Mr. Cleveland, while Postmaster Ridgely, who blackguarded nobody, is dismissed for "pernicious activity." There will be general rejoicing when such a President as Grover Cleveland steps down and out.

The deserters from the Democratic party, while asserting that they elected Mr. McKinley, have the effrontery to talk of reorganizing the Democratic party. They cannot reorganize it with McKinley Republicans and they cannot reorganize it with Bryan Democrats. Where is the organization to begin?

The Sunday Post-Dispatch so far excels all other Sunday publications in the Mississippi Valley that comparisons are out of the question. It gives its advertisers more for value received than any other journal can give them and it is respected in every St. Louis home because its opinions are not for sale.

The masses of the Democratic party will stand by their principles and the men who stood by them in 1894. There will be no "reorganization" with the Cleveland-Whitney Standard Oil bosses back in the saddle.

Russia will not. The vastness of a combined Russian and Chinese Empire would add to the Russian Empire.

that would frighten the world and he would eventually stride over the entire globe.

The Post-Dispatch will accept advertising contracts containing the written guarantee that the total circulation and the city circulation of the Post-Dispatch are now larger than a year ago or no charge whatever to be made for the advertising. Outside bookkeeping experts will be permitted to examine the books to determine the matter.

As the Silk Stockings have put Uncle Pilley in charge of St. Louis again, it is now their imperative duty to make one last herculean attempt to reform his almost disintegrated political morals.

St. Louis could easily have the best public schools in the world. The only thing in the way of it is school directors who care more for contracts and repair jobs than they do for civilization.

The movement to place Mr. Bryan in the Senate is not well received in the East, where they have hoped him politically dead. Mr. Bryan and his good cause are both very much alive.

"The result in Missouri is one of the most remarkable in the country," says the Boston Herald. The Herald is mistaken. If it knew the West better it would know that any other result would have been remarkable.

Tom Platt will not be allowed to run Hanna's patronage machine at Washington, but he will run the Republican machine in New York whether Hanna likes it or not.

Expressions of popular approval of the Post-Dispatch continue. A fair newspaper, that pursues an honest, straightforward course, is sure of having hosts of friends.

Mr. Hanna should realize that many conscientious gold people in the East are blushing at his deception of the Western farmers in the matter of bimetalism.

Bismarck is an exceedingly active old man. He not only stands up for bimetalism but defies his "war lord" when he might be enjoying a peaceful repose.

The President is under no obligations to make any Francis appointments. His appointment of Francis has but added to the feeling against him in the West.

What Iowa cost Hanna may be inferred from the large Republican majority after the Hanna canvass had shown the State lost to McKinley by 600 votes.

Poor old Grover Cleveland—when he goes hunting, now, it is for that great uprising of Cleveland Democrats on the Indianapolis platform.

Senator Sherman says that Mr. McKinley is the only man who yet knows anything about the Cabinet timber. What is the matter with Hanna?

Doubtless Pierpont Morgan would consent to a war with Spain. It might bring him another pretty bargain with Mr. Cleveland for bonds.

A coal combine at Salt Lake has been indicted and found guilty. The new State is doing well. This is a good lesson for her older sisters.

Is the Equal Suffrage Association in session to-day in Kansas City aware of the recent conduct of Mayor Cyrus Walbridge?

The gold organs are joining in ridiculing the Palmer-Buckner farce. There is great ingratitude in our American politics.

Those who can imagine John G. Carlisle on the Supreme Bench will wish Judge Field a long life and good health.

The question as to who pays for tonight's conduct banquet may not be answered. It is a subterranean mystery.

Kash received the highest Kentucky electoral vote and he no doubt considers his financial ideas fully approved.

Now that Weyer has taken the field with Olney behind him, we may have interesting news from Cuba.

The enterprising St. Louis burglar is evidently determined to keep up his end of the business revival.

Delaware voted for McKinley, but will send a Democratic Senator to oppose him in the Senate.

**That's Different.**

From the Detroit Free Press.  
"Who's making all that racket out there? I want some chance to read and hear 'Tis me as is named!' snapped the author of the kitchen: 'and what of it?'"

"O, I beg your pardon, I thought it was my wife."

**Danger in the Courts.**

From the Washington Post.  
A Federal Court has gone so far as to pronounce the wire nail trust "an unlawful combination." The courts are becoming quite anarchistic and skittish.

**Autumn in Bloomers.**

From the Philadelphia Times.  
Opposed to the woods, with their bare limbs, the chrysanthemum is a case where autumn adopts bloomers.

**FATE.**

Written for the Post-Dispatch.  
They played together in a childish way. And when their elders noticed them, they sighed:

"Ah, well, they two will love be, some day."

And smiled and passed them by with careless stride.

But when the fire of youth within them burned.

And when their blood with passion's heat was red.

They smiled, and from each other lightly turned.

And he was satisfied, and she was wed.

They parted, but the smile of each remained.

To haunt the other with a vague regret. Hope, mocking, smiled, and both their hearts were pained.

But fate, the cunning, willed, and so they met.

And passion burned with fierce, unholly flame.

And fate, the cunning, willed, and so they met.

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## IN THE PUBLIC



JUSTICE STEPHEN J. FIELD.

The venerable jurist passed his eightieth birthday a few days ago. He is not in robust health, and there have been rumors that he may retire, in which case his successor may be Secretary Carlisle.

## MEN OF MARK.

Gen. Crespo of Venezuela has given instructions to have his race horses trained according to American methods.

Mr. Swinburn Fleming, a close friend of Daniel O'Connell, and the reputed oldest collector in Ireland, died recently at Middleport, aged 100 years.

Ex-Senator J. H. Reagan, who is lying ill at his home in Palestine, Tex., is now in his 78th year. His illness was brought on by exposure and overwork during the campaign.

Dr. Fougere De Haan of Johns Hopkins University, who, with Prof. Burr of Cornell, went to Holland last June to examine the archives of the Dutch West India Co. for facts relating to the Venezuela boundary question, has returned to this country, and has resumed his duties in the University.

While King George of Greece was staying at the Park Hotel, in Wiesbaden, a few days ago, he noticed a window pane upon which his father, the King of Denmark, had cut his name with a diamond. King George took off his own diamond ring and engraved his name below his father's. A few hours afterward the Caesar saw the window and immediately cut his name there. Then came the Kaiser, who added his name to those of the three royalties. A British diplomatist and an American millionaire are now striving to outbid each other in order to get possession of the illuminated piece of glass.

## WOMEN OF NOTE.

It is reported that Mrs. Elizabeth Yates has been elected Mayor of the borough of Onehunga, New Zealand.

Miss Nellie Patterson of Mount Carmel, Conn., has completed a four years' apprenticeship to the machinists' trade. Her aptitude is too-making.

Miss Vivian Sartoris, Gen. Grant's granddaughter, will "come out" in Washington this winter, and a number of parties are being arranged in consequence.

A woman in Milpitas, Cal., is said to have invented a novel and effective cure for despondency and kindred evils. She made it a rule to laugh three times a day, with occasion or without, and is now enjoying excellent health and spirits.







# BARREN "HONOR" WITHOUT "PIE."

GLORIOUS ROW IN THE CAMP OF THE GOLD BOLTERS.

## MR. FRANCIS IS "ROASTED."

Secretary of the Interior Gives the Icy Eye to Jim Campbell and His Particular Followers.

Internal dissension is rife in the camp of the Bolter.

It threatens to break into open warfare at any time and to alien in fragmentary factions that small portion of the Democratic party in Missouri which preferred Wall Street Palmer-Buckner pap to Democracy.

The row has been impending since the alignment of the classes against the masses and the stamped to the hoolie trough, which Chief Dispenser Mark Hanna kept invitingly filled.

Attracted by the prospect of personal gain in the distribution of honors and the chance to wreck vengeance on the party which had declined to consider their sophistries as pure doctrine, the Wall Street leaders of the Democratic party in St. Louis marched bag and baggage into the camp of the McKinley Aid Society and enlisted for the fight against their former associates.

They formed a band of incongruous bolters, as oddly assorted in a certain way as the old time "Paw Paw" Militia of Mis-



JAMES CAMPBELL.

But Hanna gladly accepted their services and the "bolters" sat down in glee amid their new surroundings to chuckle over the situation and to count their unhatched chickens.

They were the "sound money" Democrats of St. Louis. The plums under Cleveland and those under the Hanna syndicate were to fall into their outstretched hands.

All summer long they sat in the Hanna camp under the hypnotic influence of the Hanna bode pie and awaited the dropping of the plums.

All were there—Grand Old Bolter James O. Broadhead, Chief of the Palmer-Buckner, Plum Hunter Schillerholz, Henry T. Kent, R. Graham Frost, James L. Blair, Edward Cunningham, Chairman Geo. J. Tansey, Secretary Wm. M. Reedy and the big and little fish.

They were so sure of Cleveland that they failed to guard their rear. Early in the fray, when he was fairly astride of the political fence, considering the advisability of

## AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are invited to communicate promptly with Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All are answered by women.



A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America.

This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and she will give you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that which is now being made for Pinkham's Compound, and never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that which is now being made for Pinkham's Compound.

# HOSPITAL PIGMY PASSES AWAY.

THE BABY WEIGHED 2 POUNDS AND WAS 10 INCHES LONG.

## JUST FILLED A QUART CUP.

Mother's Lack of Food Given by Physicians as the Cause of Its Smallness.

The machinery in the frame of the little baby born three days ago to Mrs. Lillian Hillard was too minute and delicate to keep the mite of humanity alive.

After struggling as best it could against dissolution, the little thing surrendered Thursday afternoon, and when its mother clasped it to her bosom she found that its feeble light of life had flickered out.

The arrival of a new baby at the City Hospital is of too common occurrence to arouse enthusiasm in the physicians and attaches.

Babies are born there about every other day. While there is generally some curiosity evinced as to the sex of the new arrival, interest usually stops there and a display of further solicitude is left to the

After a half column more of this—just as the horrified silver Democrat begins to wonder if the whole bakery is not involved, instead of only one piece of pie, he discovers that the row is over the successor to Judge Speck, whose death created a vacancy in the office of Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eastern District of Missouri.

The St. Louis end of the Wall Street Democracy represented by the Mr. "Jim" Campbell party, has recommended one C. A. M. Schillerholz. He is endorsed by the bolters as "hot stuff," because during the campaign he spoke in German to the voters of Missouri urging them to scratch the Democratic ticket and vote for Wall Street.

It appears that Secretary Francis doesn't want Alphabet Schillerholz; he wants Wayman McCready.

On this point Proprietor Campbell and Editor Reedy have this to say:

"It now appears that Gov. Francis, who contributed nothing to the contest waged by the Sound Money Democrats of Missouri, except whatever sacrifice may be involved in his acceptance of a place in the Cabinet, and Mr. Moffitt, who could not afford to raise his voice in opposition to the Chicago platform, are of sufficient potency at Washington to prevent the nomination of Mr. Schillerholz. It now seems likely that Mr. Schillerholz will not be appointed."

That would appear to indicate conclusively that the "Jim" Campbellites had snatched the entente cordiale supposed to exist between the Rialto building and the Department of the Interior in Washington, and were not foot on the trail of the Secretary.

This supposition grows to certainty a little later on, when Proprietor Campbell and Editor Reedy write, in one breath as it were, these burning words:

"These things are calculated to give sound money Democrats who went into the fight a very strong disgust with the conditions of politics so far as they relate to Missouri. It is rather disheartening to men who came openly in support of Mr. Cleveland's policies to realize that their recommendations are not of force when they run counter to the desire of one of Mr. Cleveland's appointees who obtained his position upon a misconception of the President's policy as to the Chicago Convention for the doctrine which was howled down at the Chicago Convention. Mr. Francis has more power with the President than would seem to be just or proper, in view of the fact that he said not a word that would indicate his loyalty to Cleveland's policies between the time of the convention and his appointment as Secretary of the Interior. Mr. Francis' sound money Democracy didn't grow virulent until its outburst guaranteed him honor."

That is pretty warm; but it is not a marker to this:

"Mr. Francis obtained his position by false pretenses—that is the plain language of it. His assumption of the right to turn a 'Sound Money' applicant is a piece of sublime impudence."

Wow! Nothing like this assault on Secretary Francis was ever made by an opposition paper, and to have it come from the organ of the bolters is as much of a surprise as to see a return showing that Palmer and Buckner had actually polled over 300 votes in the city of St. Louis out of a total of 124,000 cast.

Great must have been the disappointment and deep chagrin of Pie-Hunter Campbell when his paper is allowed to make such a violent "war talk" among the Indians on the Hanna reservation.

The silver Democrats are awaiting breathlessly the outcome of this "pie drape" among the Hessians. They fear that peace may be conserved only by force, and that these office-hunters may really do actual damage to one another.

Patriotism without patronage is a "dead bird" among the St. Louis leaders of the "sound money" Democracy.

A CRIMINAL JOKER.

## Persuaded a Green German to Take Raw Turpentine.

Adolph Werner is an unsophisticated young German who knows little about the English language, less about medicine, and nothing at all about the great American practical joker.

That he knew nothing at all about the joke, until Friday morning, then he fell a victim to a cruel prank, and also learned a thing or two about a useful drug and its effects upon the internal economy of a human being.

He was all doubled up with rheumatism as he met the joker and the latter advised him to take a dose of turpentine. The medicine would work marvelous results, took the medicine and the results followed.

He reached the Dispensary at 10 o'clock, and he had as ever and he was there a cooling mixture.

# BUILDING BOOM HAS NOW BEGUN.

CARPENTERS AND MASONS WILL BE IN DEMAND.

## A POST-ELECTION INCREASE.

Employees in the Office of the Commissioner Will Be Rushed Through the Winter Months.

The records of the Building Commissioner's office of the City Hall are an accurate criterion of the condition of business in the building line, and the building line fairly reflects all other lines of business.

These records clearly show a remarkable revival of business since the election. Building activities have increased fully 30 per cent and they are still on the increase.

For almost a year past the business of the office has been on a steady decline, reaching its lowest point during the two months preceding the election, when the number of building permits issued were less than 200, instead of ranging from 1,000 to 1,500 as was formerly the case.

The gradual decrease prior to the election was not more pronounced than has been the increase since.

It began the next day, when Mr. Hines took out permit for 25-story dwelling house on the south side of Cabanne, between Goodfellow and Hamilton.

The next day, J. E. Kalme took out one for a 30-story apartment house on the southeast corner of Grand avenue and Morgan street.

A significant thing is the number of dwelling houses going up in rows. During the past year builders and speculators would sell the houses they had on hand only one at a time.

A few days ago the Geo. W. Davis Real Estate Co. took out permits for a row of eight two-story brick on the south side of Fountain avenue, between Bayard and Emmit, to cost \$2,500 each.

Geo. B. Westermeyer has also taken out permits for three two and a half story brick on the east side of California, between Victor and Sidney, to cost \$2,000 each.

During October 156 permits were issued, representing a value of \$50,925. In September there were 222 permits, representing a value of \$15,412. In October, 1885, the number was 188 and the value \$16,249.

Since election day there have been 77 permits issued, representing buildings to be erected at a cost of \$225,822.

There is, of course, a corresponding increase of activity in the Plumbing Inspection Department.

## IVORY, ALIAS BELL.

The Alleged Dynamiter Taken Back by Jones' Appearance.

LONDON, Nov. 12.—During the examination to-day at the Bow Street Police Court of Edward J. Ivory, alias Edward Bell, the Irish-American saloonkeeper of New York and alleged dynamiter, there was an exciting feature for the first time in the long and dreary proceedings against the prisoner.

Ivory was examined by the judge, and he gave evidence that he had been brought up once a week for examination only to be remanded to another day.

To-day, however, a witness who gave his name as "Brother" Ryan, a man of the name of "Jones," who it is understood, has for years been identified with the Clan-na-gael and other Irish-American organizations.

Replying to questions upon the part of Mr. C. F. Gill, who prosecuted for the Treasury Department, "Jones" said he was a native of America, and was employed by the British Government to make inquiries at Manchester in 1880, and that in 1881 he was sent to America, where he continued his inquiries to a recent date.

He further said that while on his way to the Chicago convention of 1886, Kearney introduced the prisoner (Ivory) to the witness as a "brother." Ryan and O'Donovan Rossa, according to "Jones," were present, and Ryan said that Ivory belonged to his "camp," and had been known to him in Dublin previous to 1883.

Choral Symphony Concerts.

The orchestra of the St. Louis Choral Symphony Society will give twenty-two popular Sunday concerts in Music Hall during the season, commencing Sunday, Nov. 22. The society's seventeenth season will open with concert on Thanksgiving eve.

## CHARTER REVISION.

Important Improvement Tax Change Is Contemplated.

The Charter Revision Commission will hold its last public sitting in the Chamber of the House of Delegates at 1 p. m. Saturday.

The session will be devoted to hearing suggestions from contractors and property owners on the subject of a change in the manner of collecting special taxes for public improvements. The real estate fraternity, which is heartily in favor of the change, will make it easier for property-owners to pay, and therefore easier to push improvements.

The members of the commission are favorably disposed toward the change and are in doubt about the length of time which property owners should be given.

## STABBED IN THE ABDOMEN.

A Negro Porter Refuses to Name His Assailant.

Will Frasier, a colored saloon porter, staggered into his sister's home at 1113 Pine street at 9 o'clock Friday morning, bleeding profusely from an ugly stab wound in the abdomen.

An ambulance was summoned and he was taken to the Dispensary.

He refused to say who had stabbed him and Dr. Newcomb notified the police. Frasier was sent to the City Hospital. His wound is a serious one.

Bural Free Delivery.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 12.—Bural free delivery, a bill introduced by Sen. Wm. D. Allen, will be reported to the Senate.

# BADLY WHIPPED BY A SLIM DUDE.

TWO BALL PLAYERS AND A BAR-KEEPER KNOCKED OUT.

## SWEENEY'S SURPRISE PARTY.

When the Battle Ended the Young Stranger Took His Silk Hat and Calmly Strolled Homeward.

Jim Cronin's saloon, at Twelfth and Walnut streets, was the scene of an unusual fight with a most surprising ending, early Friday morning.

Jack O'Connor, the famous Cleveland base ball team's backstop; Tom Courtney, another ball player of national reputation, and "Dock" Sweeney, the notorious bartender at Cronin's more notorious resort, were vanquished in a most inglorious fashion by a stylishly dressed, slight and dandified individual.

O'Connor and Courtney had been sitting around the bar all night, and Sweeney had been making his most gracious endeavors to entertain them. They were all drinking, and were pretty well under the influence. They tired of story telling, and when the dandified individual entered they thought a new source of amusement had been provided for their entertainment.

It was about 4 o'clock Friday morning that the stranger came in. His light colored overcoat was buttoned up tight, and he displayed a trim, but slight figure. A shining silk tie adorned his head, pointed patent leather shoes projected his feet, and a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles ornamented his nose.

He walked in briskly, unbuttoning his coat as he strode up to the bar. Taking off his gloves and rubbing his hands he said in a well modulated tone:

"Mr. Barkeeper, I would like a glass of good whiskey, if you please," and he ran his hands in his trousers pocket and threw a half dollar on the counter.

O'Connor aroused himself and said in a voice that reached the stranger, "Well, that's a good thing. Let's take that fellow out in the garden and have some fun with him."

Courtney thought the idea was a capital one and arose ready for the anticipated fun. Sweeney thought the night had been altogether too uneventful and welcomed the stylishly clad individual as a godsend.

Leaving over the bar with an insulting leer, he said to the stranger, "Say, young fellow, what is your business, anyway?"

The "young fellow" drank his glass of whiskey and replied: "My business cannot possibly be any of your business."

He stood aloof, amazed that the slightly built young stranger should have the temerity to return so indifferent an answer.

O'Connor and Courtney both arose and walked toward the bar, ready for the trouble which the blood in Sweeney's eyes foretold was brewing. In an even more insulting manner than before, Sweeney walked from behind the bar and wanted to know who the stranger was and what his business was.

The stranger stood his ground and hardly moved.

"As I said before, my identity cannot concern any of you loafers, but I can resent an insult as quickly as any one."

Without more ado he let drive with his right arm and caught Sweeney squarely on the nose. The blood spouted and Sweeney fell like an ox.

O'Connor and Courtney jumped to their friend's assistance. O'Connor was in the lead, and he struck a vicious blow at the stranger. The young man stepped aside and in return planted his right fist against the Cleveland ball player's jaw, which settled the fight so far as he was concerned.

But Courtney, astonished at the turn things had taken, was determined to avenge his comrades' wrongs and made for the young man. The stranger had got warmed to his work and in a few moments Courtney was lying on the floor with a face that his most intimate friend would not recognize.

All this work took but a few seconds to complete. Before Sweeney and O'Connor could recover from their surprise the stranger had gathered up his overcoat, which he had across his arm at the beginning of the fight, picked his hat up from the floor and walked calmly out.

Some one had telephoned the police that a fight was in progress at Cronin's and Patrolmen Meagher, Noonan and Carner were sent from the Four Courts. O'Connor and Sweeney were sheepishly washing the blood from their battered countenances and had nothing to say.

Courtney was stretched out on the floor and was dead to the world. An ambulance was called and he was sent to the City Hospital. Friday morning he told a Post-Dispatch reporter that he didn't know how he got hurt. He said it was all over and it didn't matter how it all happened.

Sweeney and O'Connor were taken to the Central District Police Station and were released on bond.

Doc Sweeney is the individual who endeavored to have Detectives O'Connell, Hatton and Brady dismissed from the force last week. The officers, after working all night, stopped in a saloon for a drink at 5 o'clock one morning. Sweeney made an insulting remark about the police in general and O'Connell in particular. He was promptly knocked down.

Then he laid the matter before the Board of Police Commissioners. He showed an overcoat which he said O'Connell had cut, and an investigation resulted in the board exonerating the officers.

## Lost His Supper and Job.

Tuesday afternoon Day Guard Joe Schmeiss at the City Hospital sent Robert Graham, a Workhouse prisoner, whose term was being served at the hospital because of illness, to the kitchen to bring his supper. Graham ate it and ran away. Schmeiss was discharged. Graham had but four days to serve.

## Judge JOHN C. HUTCHINS.

I HAVE used JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract in my family for some time, and the same has given entire satisfaction. I regard it as the best constitutional tonic now in the market and do not hesitate to recommend its use to those who may feel the need of such a tonic. I am, Yours very truly, JOHN C. HUTCHINS, Postmaster.

JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract is sold by all druggists and grocers. It is a pure, natural, and delicious beverage, and is especially adapted for the young, the weak, and the invalid.

# THE THEATERS.

So accustomed has the public grown to the Bostonians in their rollicking characterization of "Robin Hood" that when they essay other roles they appear "en masquerade." They were certainly in disguise last evening when "In Mexico," Dasey and Wells' new opera, was given its first production here.

Only Jessie Bartlett Davis and Eugene Cowles found opportunity to reveal their true artistic selves. Yet we are told the opera was written with particular intention to fit the organization.

"In Mexico" is an operatic hybrid. There is a great deal of grand opera in it, a little light opera and too much that is neither. This last refers particularly to the recitatives. They are too long, too dull, too numerous.

The author and composer have worked without clarity of intention. In trying to engraft the dramatic on the romantic opera they produced a succession of sharp contrasts, utterly destructive of artistic balance. The opera is incongruous. The beauty of the score cannot save it in public estimation.

It is a pity such meritorious work as both composer and librettist exhibit should be consigned to oblivion, but the opera to live will have to be entirely overhauled.

Oscar Wells, the composer, studied music alongside of Sir Arthur Sullivan, but his temperament led him along a different path. He has the rich imagination and color of an Oriental, his tenderness is sensual. His melodies do not bubble up. They move with impressive smoothness. His choruses lack swing and catchiness, but they have many a sweep, and he develops his concerted numbers with strength and clarity.

Three hours of this to illustrate an ordinary story is tiresome to the general public. There are gems in the opera that meet with instant recognition, notably the conclusion of the dramatic duet between Teresa and Felipe. "Ah, once again say that thou lovest me"—a bit of exquisitely tender melody. The same theme is worked out again in quartette form in the concluding act. The waltz song and chorus in the opening scene and the duet at the close of the second act aroused enthusiastic applause, but the audience overdid itself in demanding a repetition of Felipe's long-winded and commonplace recitation. "His life shall yet, beloved, pay the debt," that had nothing to recommend it but the sonority of Mr. Cowles' big voice.

The most powerful number is the concluding trio between Teresa, Ramon and Felipe. The theme is love, hatred and revenge. The powerful emotions are carried grandly by the score, but the climax comes to a wearied audience and the thrill of it is lost.

Jessie Bartlett Davis as Teresa, the peasant girl betrayed and discarded by her lover, the guerilla chief, has the emotional role. Her dramatic intensity is in marked contrast to her work in lighter roles. Eugene Cowles is Felipe, a crippled peasant who loves Teresa and kills her betrayer. He has a picturesque role and carries it well.

Beside them the other characters are colorless. Miss Hilda Clark and Miss Gracia Quive looked pretty and sang exquisitely. Mr. Barnabee carried the humor of the production in characteristic fashion, and treated the audience in the best at to the song of "The Old Clog Leg." A number of friends in the audience had requested it, and he sang it in public for the first time since he joined the Bostonians. To-night and Saturday, Victor Herbert's "Princess Anahnis" will be given, with "Robin Hood" as the Saturday matinee attraction.

## HIS CLOTHES BELIED HIM.

David Sims Said That He Could Not Pay Alimony.

When David Sims came into Judge Fittcraft's court Friday to show why he should not pay Mrs. Flora Sims, his wife, alimony pending the trial of her divorce suit, his appearance was against him.

He wore a glittering silk hat and was otherwise correct in his attire, and had a prosperous air about him that was not in accord with his testimony.

It was stated by Lawyer J. L. Hopkins, representing Mrs. Sims, that Sims a few days ago had been seen at the home of a woman from Mrs. Sims on the score that he was earning too little to live on, and that a week later he was seen at the home of a woman from Mrs. Sims, who was paying \$100 a month interest on her investment.

Sims had not lived with his wife since last spring, when she went to Ohio to visit relatives. He had intended remaining away a year. Although she told Mr. Sims that she did not intend to live with him longer, he remained in the city, and after a month on Flinn avenue, continuing to occupy the No. 428 Flat, he was seen at the home of a woman from Mrs. Sims, who was paying \$100 a month interest on her investment.

She communicated with Lawyer Hopkins, who in Sims' absence called up at the door of the flat.

According to Lawyer Hopkins, Sims returned and broke into the flat, but the nature was not sold. About the time Mrs. Sims left the flat and took a room down town.

Mrs. Sims found a number of bills awaiting settlement which Sims had run up on her name. They included fuel, gas, coal and provision bills. She testified that she had borrowed \$200 from a brother-in-law to settle them because her funds were yielding \$20 a month, two being vacated, and she was paying \$100 a month interest on her investment.

Sims earned \$125 a month as city salesman for Peter Nicholson, she testified, until Nicholson failed.

Sims testified that he had not been regularly employed since he lost his position with Nicholson. Although he earned \$125 a month for several years, and often went without dinner to save money (a statement which made Mrs. Sims smile at the thought), he had been unable to pay up anything for himself because he spent all his money on his family. He was at present without work, although he had tried hard to secure it, and without money.

Judge Fittcraft glanced at Mr. Sims' physique, then at his attire, and announced that he would allow Sims to pay up his alimony and \$25 attorney's fees, payable in March, with the prospect of a raise if Mr. Sims got a job meaning.

## CANDIDATE'S EXPENSES.

Thomas C. Martin Reports \$43.85 as the Cost of Seeking Office.

Thomas C. Martin, who ran for State Senator in the Thirtieth District, has filed his statement of campaign expenses. He reports that he expended \$43.85, as follows: Assessment of the Central Committee, \$5; printing, \$3.50; stationery, \$2.50; additional car fare, etc., \$2.35.

Meagher Wants Damages.

Thomas W. Meagher sued L. Cleard and Son for \$250 damages for injuries received at Fourteenth and Chestnut streets Dec. 8. He was struck by one of the firm's delivery wagons.

Commission Company Incorporated.

The Bismarck Commission Co. has been incorporated with capital stock of \$50,000, of which Bismarck has taken \$25,000. The company will share and manage Bismarck's share.

# DOCTORS SEE THEIR ERRORS

Revealed in the Simplicity of the Copeland Discovery.

The Deaf Cured, Not in Isolated or Exceptional Cases.

But With the Uniformity That Denotes the Operation of Law.

It is the simplicity of the triumph over deafness that seems so wonderful to the doctors, scores of whom still come long distances to investigate it. Such marvelous results naturally lead to the supposition that there must be employed some remarkable mechanism. There is nothing of the sort. Doctor Copeland's treatment is a discovery, not an invention. The physicians who attempted to cure deafness had elaborate instrumental appliances. They were prepared to cut, bore and saw, to bleed, burn and puncture; they had instruments to stick into the ear, to blow gusts of air into it and to drive medications up the eustachian tubes with the force of a cyclone. When they come, therefore, to see this cure for deafness they are utterly dumfounded. No instruments are used. No catheter, no Politzer bag, no powerful spray. The ear is not touched by hand or tool. The patient breathes the treatment into his ears, and it is this fact that floors the investigators. They see in an instant all the errors of the past. The very force that has been depended upon to carry the medicines into the ears has defeated the purpose in view. The discovery is based on nature's own laws. It is as simple as nature itself. And it is as majestic in its results as nature.

Miss Annie Rootger, 2310 Lemp avenue, says: "For two years I have been suffering from deafness in both ears accompanied with dizzy spells. The deafness became so bad that I had to give up a good position, as I could not hear conversation in ordinary tones. I tried a number of doctors in a vain endeavor to get relief. After a course of treatment under Doctors Copeland and Thompson I have been greatly benefited, so much so that I can now easily hear and understand conversation where before the treatment I had to ask people to speak in loud tones. The attacks of dizziness have also entirely ceased to trouble me. There is no doubt as to my improvement and I owe it entirely to the skill of Doctors Copeland and Thompson."

## DISEASE OF THE EARS.

These symptoms describe Disease of the Ears, which has extended from the throat by the eustachian tubes to the ear, resulting in roaring noises in the ears and partial or complete loss of hearing.

Is your hearing failing? Do your ears discharge? Do you hear ringing noises? Is the wax dry in your ears? Do you hear crackling noises? Have you a roaring sound in your ears? Have you a pain behind the ears? Do you gradually get deaf? Do noises in ears keep you awake? Do you hear a humming or buzzing sound? What you know now do you care? Are you constantly losing sleep? Is there anything like steam coming? Is your hearing better than it was? Do you hear better some days than others? Do your ears hurt when blowing your nose? Is there a throbbing sensation in ears? Is hearing worse when you have a cold?

## DOCTOR COPELAND'S BOOK FREE TO ALL.

If you live out of the city write for Doctor Copeland's book containing a description by Doctor Copeland of the treatment that cures Doctor Copeland's Monograph on Catarrh and Doctor Copeland's Monograph on Catarrh and Doctor Copeland's famous Symptom Questions describing disease in its different forms. The book will be mailed to you free.

## TRIAL TREATMENT FREE TO ALL WHO APPLY IN PERSON.

## Copeland Medical Institute

Dr. W. E. COPELAND, Consulting Surgeon, 1111 Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa. Rooms 201, 202 and 203 Odd Fellows' Building.

814 Olive St., Opposite Postoffice. Only door, directly over main entrance. Office hours 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

## BECAUSE HE STOLE A RIDE.

Little Tony Waelman Fell From a Wagon and Was Killed.

Tony Waelman, a 7-year-old lad living at 1427 Deshrain street, played in the street Friday forenoon against his parents' wishes, stole a ride on a wagon and met his death.

He was frolicking about in the roadway with a crowd of companions when a junk wagon came along. Tony climbed hold of the tail board to steal a ride. The fastening gave way and the tail board swung loose. Tony fell to the ground.

Leaning against the back of the wagon was a heavy stove. When the tail board swung shot out, it followed and dropped, but not to the ground. It fell on Tony's head, crushing his skull and killing him instantly.

The accident occurred directly in front of his home. His distracted mother carried her little boy's body into the home.

## Miss Franklin's Stolen Diamond.

Detectives King and Howard arrested a Pullman porter on the R. and O. train on suspicion of having stolen a few dollars' worth of jewelry from Miss Franklin, an actress who was traveling with her family on the Pullman train.

The Pullman porter was named John J. King, and he was traveling with his family on the Pullman train.

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The Pullman porter was named











# PROGRESS RIOT AT ST. LOUIS.

## WEST END RESIDENCES RAN- SACKED WITH IMPUNITY.

## POLICE SEEM PARALYZED.

## Homes Raided in Daylight as Well as in the Night-time by Dar- ing Marauders.

"There has been more crime in St. Louis in the last three weeks than during the same length of time since this city was incorporated."

Chief Desmond said this to one of his men. He might have added that the police force has displayed an inefficiency during the same period unequalled in the annals of this or any other city.

Robbery after robbery, burglary after burglary, theft after theft have been com- mitted and the police have shown an in- ability to cope with the thieves that is phe- nomenal. The excuse is advanced for them that the force is too small. The force is no smaller than it was before the beginning of the carnival of crime, no smaller than when it was a frequent occurrence for a criminal to be captured and convicted.

The cold and brutal truth is that the crim- inals have the upper hand in St. Louis. The men who are in charge of the lives and property of citizens are not doing it. The assumption is that they cannot.

Every night there are burglaries of the most daring and impudent character. Houses in quiet and respectable localities are entered in the early evening and looted, while Chief Harrigan's men saunter along the neighboring sidewalks, proud of their clothes, and serene in the belief that they are irreproachable.

Men are held up on busy thoroughfares and robbed, and sometimes "singed" while the police observe their shapes on the next block.

Saloons and groceries are invaded by men, masked or unmasked, who get the con- tents of the till and, as in the case of Morris Pietzsch, Grandin, who was killed if he resists. And the police, like Chevy Chase, are always "round the corner."

It is not claimed by any one that these crimes are the work of an organized gang. Most of the work is palpably amateurish, but it is effective and the police cannot stop it.

Possibly in order to cover up their own shortcomings, the police suppress news of many robberies.

Chief Harrigan said Friday that he had not instructed any of his subordinates to withhold any report of crime.

At the time he was making this statement to one representative of the Post-Dispatch, another reporter was in the Sixth District Station talking to Capt. Campbell.

"We report everything of a criminal na- ture," said Chief Harrigan, "but I tell you frankly, if he sees fit to let it go, he does so. We are not permitted to do so."

There were three robberies in your dis- trict last night," said the captain. "None that I have heard of. Were there any?" (this to a subordinate, who said no.) "No there were none, but I tell you frankly, if there had been I could not give you any information about it. It would be a viola- tion of instructions."

As a matter of fact there were three bur- glaries in Capt. Campbell's district last night. They were reported to Chief Harri- gan and made public.

"What is your theory about who is com- mitting these crimes?" Capt. Campbell was asked.

"It's just thieves," said the captain com- prehensively. "It is evidently the work of the sort of fellows who hang out on the street and Franklin avenue. They go out looking for houses with insecure fasten- ings and when they find one they go through it. Every burglary committed in my dis- trict recently has been of this kind. I have not one instance has a door or window been pried open."

If Capt. Campbell's theory is correct, the neglect of the police to attend to their busi- ness is all the more glaring. Thieves and burglars do not rob houses for their health or their money. Somebody else has to be the business of the police to know who that somebody is. Not long ago the Grand- jury pointed out that there were numerous "fence" houses in St. Louis, and cen- sured the police for not breaking them up. The police said it was impossible to locate these receivers of stolen goods, and in- stimated that the grand jury was talking through its hat.

In other cities the second-hand dealer is kept well within the view of the detective, and the pawnbroker is made an auxiliary of the police. In St. Louis it seems to be dif- ferent. The police do not seem to care for goods and they don't catch thieves. They seem to have to come to the police station which all thieves depend to "turn up the elusive criminal."

## RAIDING THE WEST END.

Many Fashionable Residences Ran- sacked by Daring Burglars.

The reports of West End burglaries con- tinue to come in. The early morning hours of Thursday were golden moments for burglars.

At 4 a. m. Thursday Mrs. W. A. Souder, wife of the millionaire who has a green, awoke to find a burglar in her room on the second floor of her home at 437 West Belle place.

The burglar had climbed the pillars of the front porch and forced open the window to the library on the second floor.

Passing through the door, the burglar, who was feeling about the top of the dresser, saw a woman sitting up in bed. He was awakened Mrs. Souder.

The burglar ran like a deer out of the room, back through the library, out of the window and climbed down the pillar to the lawn. A companion was there waiting for him.

Mrs. Souder got to the front window just in time to see the two men disappear up the street.

Nothing was missing from the Souder home. It was evident that the burglar had only looked in the house a few minutes when Mrs. Souder discovered them.

Before the policeman arrived the burglar had put considerable distance between themselves and the Souder home.

When Charles Eakin of 419 Pinney avenue awoke at 7 o'clock Thursday morning he found that his trousers in his bed room were missing. He was morally certain that he had lost them the night before when he retired.

He began a search of the house, and found the trousers in the room of the maid. The trousers had been turned inside out, and which they contained had been taken from him. The keys were found on the floor later, and without disturbing the parlor window the burglar was seen to enter the room. Mr. Eakin was not directly to the room in which the trousers were found.

Nothing in his room was disturbed except the trousers, and nothing was missing but the trousers.

The burglary and theft was not discovered until Mr. Eakin awoke the next morning. Then the house was immediately reported to the police. The house of Thomas Beck at 312 Delmar was entered by a burglar who was dis- covered by a variety of criminals known to the police.

The burglar climbed the porch, pried open the door, and entered the room. He was seen to enter the room in which the trousers were found.

The burglar was seen to enter the room in which the trousers were found. He was seen to enter the room in which the trousers were found.

residence the burglar had escaped. There did not get anything from there.

Purchasing a window to the front bedroom on the second floor, had been opened and the room upstairs searched. Mrs. French heard the burglars upstairs and ran out and got the policeman. By that time the burglars had escaped. There was danger and got away with only a few value- less articles.

In Thursday burglars got into the residence of Joseph C. Finnigan at 414 Washington boulevard. The burglar, who was seen to enter the room in which the trousers were found.

Mrs. Finnigan awoke to see the burglar at work in her room. She said nothing, but when the burglar saw her he quickly left the house. She awakened her husband and he went after the burglar, but the crim- inal had disappeared. Nothing of value was taken. Mrs. Finnigan raised the front win- dows and a police whistle and Private Watchman working responded.

Alfred H. Oliver was awakened in his home at 418 Washington boulevard by his wife at 4 a. m. Thursday. She informed him that a burglar was in the house.

He had seen a man pass from one room to another and had awakened her husband. He had seen a man pass from one room to another and had awakened her husband.

The burglar was more successful at the door. Nothing was missing from there.

The burglar was more successful at the door. Nothing was missing from there.

Mr. Trochit, 306 Geyer avenue, Mr. Trochit and his wife went to a recep- tion to see about the burglar who had been away from home burglars broke open the front window down stairs. They were seen to enter the room in which the trousers were found.

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and robbed him of \$10. All the money he had.

Farrell is a foreman at Lamb's quarry, 20 years old, and lives at 800 South Spring avenue.

He was walking west on Market street and says he overheard some men walking behind him and looking around saw four men approaching.

He did not anticipate any trouble and walked on. He had taken but a few steps when a blow on the head from a blunt in- strument felled him to the pavement. He was stunned but did not lose consciousness. He felt the men going through his pockets, but was unable to protect himself or cry for help. When the highwaymen left he drew himself together and walked to the Dispensary. His wound was dressed and he was sent to the City Hospital.

Farrell could give no description of the men who robbed him.

WAGON AND ELEVATOR USED.

Robbers Loot a Store Near a Police Station.

Burglars used a wagon and operated an elevator within a short distance of the Chestnut Street Station in order to loot the Lincoln Line store, at 109 North Levee and 118 North Commercial.

They backed their wagon up against the store, and the elevator was used to get into the store. The burglars broke open the door, and the elevator was used to get into the store.

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Tomlinson of the Washington (D. C.) Automobiles, was being at Little Rock.

After twenty years' separation, Frank H. White, an old soldier and former Pitts- burgher, was recalled to his wife by the efforts of the pension officers of that city.

TRAIN WRECKERS' WORK.

Three Persons Were Seriously Injured Near Montgomery, Ala.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 12.—The 3:30 a. m. L. & N. train was wrecked four miles from here yesterday morning. The rails had been torn up and the entire train wrecked over an embankment, completely wrecking the engine and coaches. Three persons were seriously injured. Mr. John Thwait of Atlanta, bound for Dallas, Tex., and W. C. McGowry of Monroe being the most seri- ously hurt. Two other passengers were killed under the smoking car, and after an hour's hard work they were extricated. Their names could not be ascer- tained, but both came from Louisville. Bloodhounds are on the track of the wreckers.

Bismarck and the Ex-Emperor.

PARIS, Nov. 12.—The Figaro publishes today the following account of the ex- Emperor of Germany, Prince Bismarck, who was due to the ex-Emperor Frederick, who, acting upon revelations communicated to her by the Princess of Wales, convinced the Emperor that the Emperor was not a traitor to Bulgaria, and of the part he played to- ward the Philistines, culminating the Ruso- phobia of the Emperor.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—A special to the Herald from Constantinople says that the foreign ambassadors have telegraphed to their governments expressing approval of the reforms granted by the Sultan. A quiet is now perfectly restored and the reforms are being carried out. The Sultan is now perfectly restored and the reforms are being carried out.

THE MARKETS.

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